

"The Last Days"

Backstory of Jim Shadowson

By Tobias Heussner

Jim is the son of Amily Sanvage and Warren "Deathwolf." He was born in 2039 at the beauty Saltwind shore, just a bit south of Seattle. His mom grew up as the daughter of the wealthy entrepreneurs, Andrew and Susan Sanvage, who both own together 51% of the Sanvage Inc., one of Seattle's leading companies for Data storage and E-Business, so she never missed anything. Warren had a completely different story. He was born outside the new world order, born as an outlaw in the wild, in a small village at the Saltwind shore. When he grew up, he learned a lot about weapons and cooperate intelligence service. He served as a protector, an agent for his small village. This is what the syndicates call a rebel. He fought countless hours to provide for his family and village with what they needed. Just as his parents Kathy "Blossom" and Zylan "Blade" had done.

It was a warm night in August 2038 when Warren went to a concert in Downtown Seattle to listen to his favorite band and met Amily. It was a moment like the fairy tales that have been told for generations. That same night she was trapped by the feelings she felt for Warren and Amily escaped her reality to start a new life deep in the wilds of the things she only knew from books.

December 2038 both were married while Amily was pregnant with Jim and were overly happy. All was just perfect and got even better the day he was born. Little Jim was a quick learner and walked around early and spoke his first words at one year of age. Amily taught him all she knew and tried as well as she could to teach Jim how to read and write, while his dad did his job in providing his little family with all they need. Life was not easy, but at least they had each other, each other until January 2048.

It was his dark night when Seattle cooperate soldiers attacked his home. They caught his dad and all the other men, just to shoot them in front of their wives and relatives minutes later. They then took the children and women to lead them to a detention center. On their way to the camp his mother just grabbed his arm and tried to escape, but the soldiers recognized this attempt and shot her. Dying she fell into Jim's arms who was just fast enough to hide himself, before the soldiers saw him.

Aimless and with nothing left, he wandered through the wild, until he reached the village of his grandparents. His Grandfather took him in, gave him a new home and started to teach him the secrets of martial arts. He learned Kung Fu, Ninjutsu and Karate and mastered these arts by the age of 15. In his veins boiled the blood of revenge. One day he thought he'll find those responsible for his loss and then they would wish they had never been born.

In 2056 he met Laurice, a young beautiful girl, who been through a similar past. Both felt endlessly in love for another and swore faithfulness to one another until the end of all times. Finally Jim almost forgot his past and looked into a bright future, but all this would be taken from him the day when Laurice died by a bomb which been installed under her car. Jim was just out on the job and when he came back to find that his home, his life, his love been destroyed forever.

Torn apart by anger he ran blind into the wild until he couldn't take another step. Captured by his hateful feelings, he decided to fight. He hated his life, what happened, and whoever did it. He felt hopeless and wanted to find the one responsible for all this, so he moved close to the city, close to the shore into a lonely cavern. He never wanted to start another relationship with anyone because it could be taken so easily. He hated others, so he felt no regret in becoming a mercenary to kill and steal for whoever would pay him.

With the years his feelings came to rest, but the pain never stopped. Still today he remembers the moments when his beloved ones were taken, and when the emotions become too strong alcohol and pills help him to forget. Jim got used to a life in loneliness, a life as mercenary, a life without emotions. When you meet him today you won't have seen anyone like him before, just like the shadows belong to the light, he belongs to the human life. Calm and without any motion or emotion he could look at you for hours, days. Life doesn't mean anything to him anymore. He can take it. He can spare it. Deep in his heart the little boy and young man he once was is still there, but locked by anger, hate and drugs. Will there ever be anyone who'll be able to break through this shell? Will he ever find peace in his roaming heart? None can say.

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